## About Plays and Players By BIDE DUDLEY

HEN we first some to New York we sed an amutilion to write the took of a sourced commady Ww did Report Blood revers compound the source and the place was summitted to several groduring managers. They all said the STREET WAS FINE THE SHALL SHE SHOW lacked number. As all the joins in the dark thing were original with the we become the managers wanted, for the managers wanted, for me started out to managers wanted, for me started out to write the writers of numerous economy breaks were into humorous—they were metricy greed allocators. They used snyuddy a pare that seemed to fit. The reventuble surprised as greatly, as we had been taught that proper credit was due a person when his brain-chief was used. Not sing after that the 'Chestingt Tree' feature, which adorns the tail end of this column nightly, was inaugurated. It has proved a boon for singe writers and monniques. Everywhere the jokes we dig out of the old almenace, ac, are boing used to yank chuckles from audiences. Now and again we use them ourself in trying to write stage stuff. If you are contempating becoming a librettist, a sketch writer or a coincidial, now is the time to subscribe. the darn thing were original with the

BOLM AT THE CENTURY. Charles Dillingham and F. Ziegfeld ir. have engaged Adolf Bolm to create and stage the dances for the new Century revus, "Miss 1917." Mr. Bolm will dance in one number, and during the season will give special dancing matiness at the Century.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

They placed his body on a board and started to dissect it. His life had been a sordid one; they wished to learn what wrecked it. They first discovered cowardice—so much it was abborrent. Twas plain it must have surged straight through his system like a torrent. They next discovered liendish hate in quantity smasing. Likewise a yearning for revenge that kept his being blazing. No sense of fairness could they find and honesty was lacking, while doubt so filled his withered heart its sides were really cracking. They sought a soul, but none was there, they found no trace of any. His brain was warped; it showed his days of misery had been many. Who was this man, I hear you ask—this human alligator? It shouldn't be so hard to guess. The fellow was a traitor.

THREE MORE DAYS. The Hippodrome will be dark Sunday, but Arthur J. Flohr, its auditor, will be busy just the same. He has arranged to get married that day. The fearless young lady is Martha Guyer. The bride-to-be isn't an artist but she is very fond of her Art.

SIS IS PROUD OF HIM. Patricia Collinge, on tour in "Polly-anna," has a young brother of whom she is very proud. He is J. N. Col-linge and he is going to France in a construction unit.

OUR OWN POPULAR BONGS.

NEW PLAY FOR HODGE. Lee Shubert will present William Hodge in a new play called "A Cure for Curables" in Trenton Thursday evening, Oct 4. The play is the work of Earl Derr Biggers and Lawrence Whitman. It is based on a ctory by Cora Harris. Cora Harris.

GOSSIP.

GOSSIP.

Btheibert Hales has been engaged for "The Torches."

Joe Laurie and Alleen Bronson will appear in "Oh, Justine!"

Sam H. Harris has gone to Milwaukee to see Leo Ditrichstein's new play. The new Broadhurst Theatre will open to-night with Bernard Shaw's "Missiliance."

Laura Burt, Zeffie Tilbury, Aileen Wilson and Lea Penman have been engaged for "Under Pressure."

The war song contest at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre is attracting a lot of attention.

R. H. Burnside has taken a cottage at Atlantic City and will spend a few weeks resting and pottering around it.

TO SELL KAISER'S HELMET. Raymond Hitchcock announces he will auction off Kaiser Wilhelm's helmet at the Fifteenth Infantry's bone in performance at the Hitchcock The atre Friday afternoon, Nov. 2. He will guarantee the delivery of the hel-met at the conclusion of the war. He is able to do this because he knows a second cousin of a close friend of the German ruler.

WE'LL BITE! WHY NOT?

"Coming out of the Eitinge Theatre recently," writes Irving Eisler of the Bronx, "my pariner remarked: 'Ab-Pot...h makes some sharp comments at times.' Being a chemist, I reposed 'Why not call him caustic Potash?"

SOME FEAT, SAY WE.

Julia Chandler, David Belasco's new feature writer, sends us a poem with her initial contribution and in it she makes "depend thyme with "then."

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY. Birdie Partridge married Jay Wren at Featherstone, Mo., last Saturday.

FOOLISHMENT. A fancy young woman named Baker, Said the goat can a territies faker, And the goat, Just for that, Lucd his head as a Gat. I wonder who'll be our next Mayor!

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Ever hear the story of the egg-shell in the coffee?"
"If I were to say 'yes' there'd be no Evening World Daily Magazine

ATE WET T SAID-WOTE THE T SHARE I'M NEAR-SIGHTED BONE WAY OVER THE PARTY GET MITS THE ARREST BIRD FINE ADM ALTHA MALY TOWNGOMEST THEY AIN'T BEEN PARENT TO TELL FAR NOW HAVE ANY THREETS BACK AS TEM GO DAJ PARKE T





BACHELOR BILL

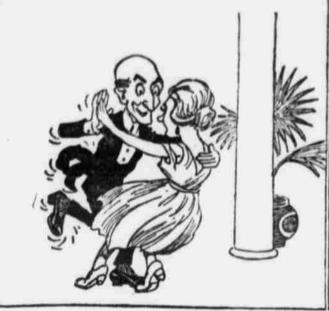
THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY

"For Want of a Nail the Shoe Was Lost," but This Nail Lost Bill a Dance!

We Must Be Nearsighted, Too-We Can't See Hector's Proof!

By Clifton Meek







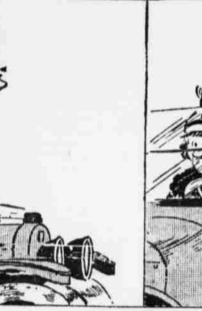


JOE'S CAR

He "Travelled" First and Got His "Ticket" Afterward!

By Vic









"'S'MATTER, POP?"

This Dog Has a Bark, but Never Leaves!

By C. M. Payne









"SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK"

Why Do They Make So Many Shoes Alike if Our Feet Are All Different?

By Jack Callahan

